NOWHERE

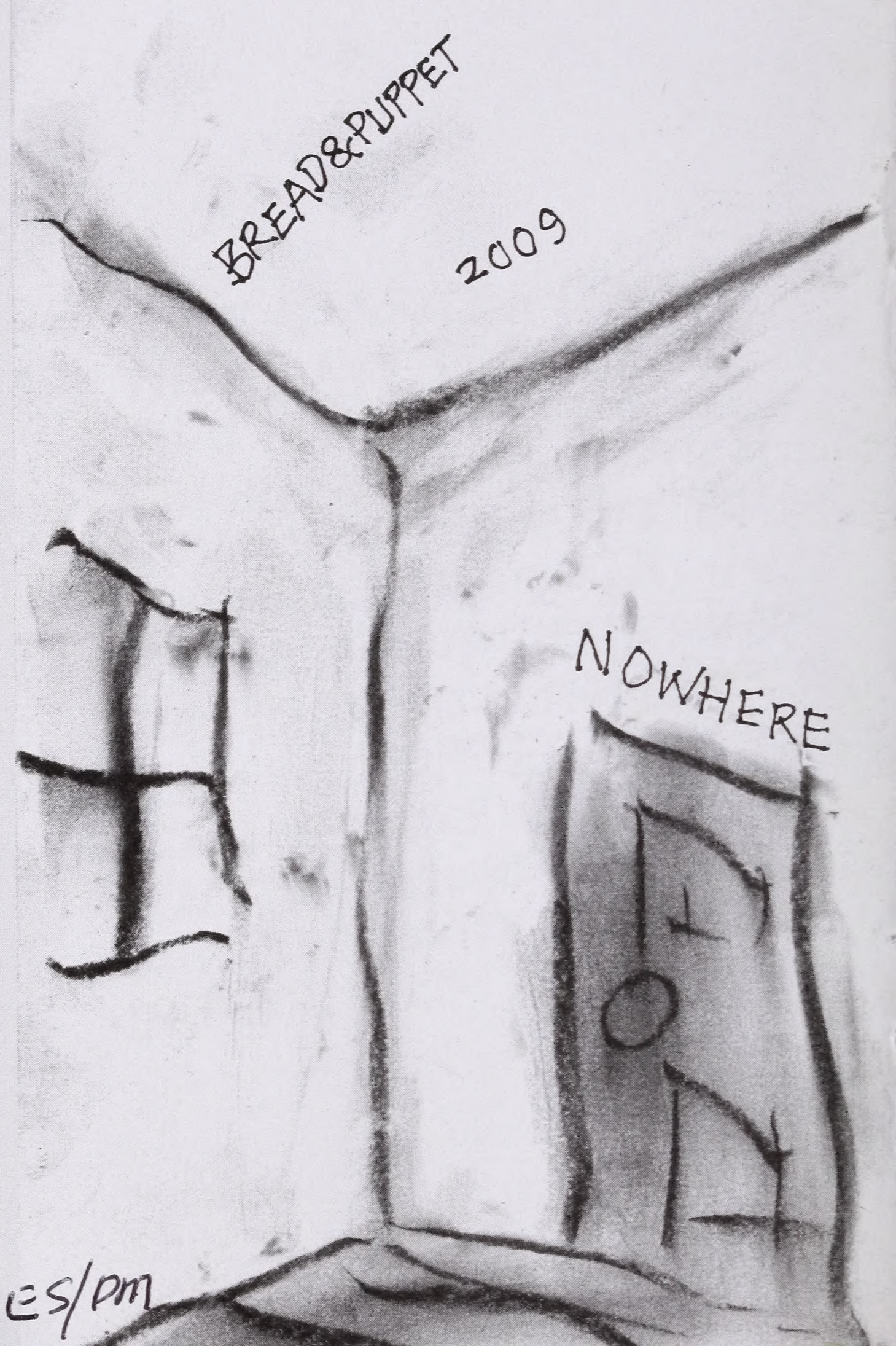
NOWHERE
charcoal drawings & text by Peter Schumann
Bread & Puppet Press, Glover VT 05839
500 cc. printed at Silver Mtn. Graphics, St. Johnsbury VT USA
April, 2009

THE NOWHERE HAS
ARRIVED IN GLOVER. SKY
PINK, WILD WEATHER &
FOX KILLS TURKEYS.
THE HOUSE DOESN'T
PROTECT. THE ROADS
GO NOWHERE. THE CROWS
ARE STUCK IN THE SKY.
THE NOWHERE IS IN
YOUR FEET. YOUR
SOCKS WON'T WARM
YOU. THE COFFEE IS
STALE. UPSTAIRS DOESN'T
TAKE YOU UP. DOWNSTAIRS
IS DARK & AS YOU

WATCH THE CAT, YOU
REALIZE THAT YOU ARE
A MOUSE & SOMETHING
PLAYS ITS MURDEROUS
GAME WITH YOU. THE
NOWHERE DOESN'T
DESCEND ON YOU FROM
ABOVE LIKE THE RAW
SPRING WEATHER & IT
DOESN'T COME FROM THE
INSIDE LIKE A COLD IN
THE STOMACH NOR DO
YOU TOUCH IT WHEN

YOU SWIRL AROUND
IN THE LIQUID AIR, BUT
IT SITS WITH YOU AT
YOUR DESK & IT RESTS
NEXT TO YOU WHEN
YOU PUT YOUR ELBOW
ON THE TABLE & CRADLE
YOUR HEAD IN THE PALM
OF YOUR HAND. AND AS
YOUR THOUGHTS CLIMB
UP & DOWN THE WALLS
OF YOUR KITCHEN, THE
NOWHERE USES YOUR

PEN & WRITES DOWN
THE HEAVY FRAGMENTS
THAT FALL FROM THE
CEILING & AS THE MORNING
WANES, IT PREVENTS YOU
FROM LETTING THE DAY IN
& DIRECT YOUR STEPS TOWARD
THE LIGHT WHICH THE DAY
HAS IN STORE FOR YOU
& YOU STUMBLE INTO YOUR
ALLOTTED HOURS LIKE A
BLIND DOG WITH NOTHING
IN FRONT OF YOU.


BREAD&PUPPET
2009
NOWHERE
ES/PM